MOST

Holy and Profitable SAYINGS

OF THAT

REVEREND DIVINE,

Doctor Tho. Goodwin.

Who departed this Life, *Feb.* 23. $16\frac{79}{80}$.

WE sail to Glory, not in the salt Sea of our Tears, but in the red Sea of Christs precious Blood.

A sanctified Heart is better than a silver Tongue.

A Heart full of Graces is better than a Heart full of Notions.

Notional Knowledge, it may make a Mans Head giddy, but it will never make a Mans Heart holy.

The Wheat and the Chaff, they may both grow together, but they shall not both lie together.

In Hell there shall not be a Saint amongst those that are terrified: And in Heaven there shall not be a Sinner amongst those that are glorified.

Will you pity a Body that is going to the Block; and will you not pity a Soul that is going to the Pit.

What a sad Visitation is that, where the Black Horse of Death goeth before, and the Red Horse of Wrath followeth after.

A Mans Condition in this Life may be honourable, and yet his State as to another Life may be damnable.

There cannot be a better Being for us, than for us to be with the best of Beings.

That which makes Heaven so full of Joy, is, that it is above all fear: And that which makes Hell so full of Horror, is, that it is below all hope.

To be a Professor of Piety, and a Practiser of Iniquity is an abomination to the Lord.

Oh! Sin is that Mark at which all the Arrows of Vengeance are shot.

Were it not for Sin, Death had never had a beginning; and were it not for Death, Sin would never have had an ending.

Oh! did Sin bring Sorrow into the world, then let Sorrow carry Sin out of the world.

Let the Cry of your Prayers out-cry the Cry of your Sins.

Can any Man promise us any thing better than Heaven? Or, Can any Man threaten us with any thing worse than Hell?

Heaven is promised to those that love him, and Hell is to be the Portion of those that hate him.

To live without fear of Death is to dye living, to labour not to dye, is labour in vain.

Men are afraid to dye in such and such sins, but not afraid to live in such and such sins.

Oh the Hell of horrours and terrors that attend those Souls, that have their greatest work to do when they come to Die.

Therefore as you would be happy in Death, and everlastingly blessed after Death, prepare and fit your selves for Death.

Did Christ Die for us, that we might live with him: And shall not we desire to Die, and be with him.

A Believers Dying day is his Crowning day.

God protects Men when they are in his way, but not out of his way. Sin is never at a higher flood, than when Grace is at a low Ebb.

Though the Churches Enemies may be Waves to toss her, yet they shall never be Rocks to split her.

It is not a time for Sions Sons to be Rejoycing, when their Mother is Mourning.

When the Churches Adversaries make long Furrowes upon her Back, we should cast in the Seed of Tears.

Many instead of sympathising with Believers in their Misery, they are censuring of them for their Misery.

True love to Christ can walk on the Water without drowning, and lie on the Fire without burning.

Doctor Tho. Goodwin.

Who departed this Life, *Feb.* 23. $16\frac{79}{80}$.

WE ſail to Glory, not in the ſalt Sea of our Tears, but in the red Sea of Chriſts precious Blood.

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A Heart full of Graces is better than a Heart full of Notions.

Notional Knowledge, it may make a Mans Head giddy, but it will never make a Mans Heart holy.

The Wheat and the Chaff, they may both grow together, but they ſhall not both lie together.

In Hell there ſhall not be a Saint amongſt thoſe that are terrified: And in Heaven there ſhall not be a Sinner amongſt thoſe that are glorified.

Will you pity a Body that is going to the Block; and will you not pity a Soul that is going to the Pit.

What a ſad Viſitation is that, where the Black Horſe of Death goeth before, and the Red Horſe of Wrath followeth after.

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Oh! Sin is that Mark at which all the Arrows of Vengeance are ſhot.

Were it not for Sin, Death had never had a beginning; and were it not for Death, Sin would never have had an ending.

Oh! did Sin bring Sorrow into the world, then let Sorrow carry Sin out of the world.

Let the Cry of your Prayers out-cry the Cry of your Sins.

Nothing can quench the fire that Sin hath kindled, but the water which Repentance hath cauſed.

You that have filled the Book of God with your ſins, ſhould fill the Bottle of God with your Tears.

He can never truly reliſh the ſweetneſs of Gods mercy, who never taſted the bitterneſs of his own Miſery.

None can promiſe us better than Chriſt can, and none can threaten us worſe than Chriſt can.

Can any Man promiſe us any thing better than Heaven? Or, Can any Man threaten us with any thing worſe than Hell?

Heaven is promiſed to thoſe that love him, and Hell is to be the Portion of thoſe that hate him.

To live without fear of Death is to dye living, to labour not to dye, is labour in vain.

Men are afraid to dye in ſuch and ſuch ſins, but not afraid to live in ſuch and ſuch ſins.

Oh the Hell of horrours and terrors that attend thoſe Souls, that have their greateſt work to do when they come to Die.

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Many inſtead of ſympathiſeing with Believers in their Miſery, they are cenſuring of them for their Miſery.

True love to Chriſt can walk on the Water without drowning, and lie on the Fire without burning.

How ſhall we land at the Haven of Reſt, if we are not toſſed upon the Sea of Trouble.

A Saint of God lives above the love of Life, and fears not the terror of Death.

None are ſo welcome to that Spiritual *Canaan*, as thoſe that ſwim to it through the Red Sea of their own Blood.

Saints are not ſo much afraid of ſuffering, as they are of ſinning; in ſuffering the offence is done to us, but in ſinning the offence is done to God.

FINIS.